

THE PRINCESS CONSORT HAS A LETHAL DESTINY

Chapter 382: Confiscation, Exterminate the Family, and Destroy the Ancestral Land

What exactly was it that caused such a strong evil energy?

Xie Qiao could not figure it out.

At that moment, she took out the talismans that she had inscribed for the Crown Prince the past few days.

She handed over a thick stack of them, "You have a noble status. They wouldn't dare to touch you in the first place, but with these, they would usually be slightly further away from you."

Once they were far away, the dragon energy would not be sucked away so easily.

"Young Lady Xie, you've inscribed so many talismans. Aren't your hands tired?" Zhao Xuanjing took them with a serious face. Suddenly, he turned his head and put the peeled melon seeds on the plate in front of her. He smiled casually, "This tiny problem is nothing important."

"Tiny problem?" Xie Qiao was confused.

The problem was huge!

In her life, she had only seen one person who could attract ghouls like that.

She would attract ghouls as well, but the nature was different. She could see them, so the ghouls came to her. But the Crown Prince... was just a piece of dragon meat. Who did not want to have a bite?

“Even ghouls... once lived in the world, right? In that case, why don’t you help me draw these dirty things that always hang around me? I’ll send the portraits to the Ministry of Revenue and investigate their ancestors and descendants thoroughly. If there are any living descendants, I’ll kill them all,” Zhao Xuanjing said, drinking a cup of tea quietly, “Confiscation, exterminate the family, and destroy the ancestral land.”

Xie Qiao looked at him in a daze, holding a melon seed in her hand.

The moment Zhao Xuanjing finished speaking, Xie Qiao saw the ghouls around him drift away in an instant.

“Does this trick work?” Zhao Xuanjing looked at her with a smile.

Xie Qiao nodded in a daze.

It worked quite well.

“That’s good. In the future, if I meet Young Lady Xie and there’s something dirty standing by my side, I’ll have to trouble you to describe it. I can draw it myself,” Zhao Xuanjing said slowly.

Zhou Weizong secretly took a step back.

He did not dare to look around.

He got it now. Even if Half-immortal Xie did not perform the ceremony, she could still see between both worlds.

And..

It turned out that His Highness did not like people standing behind him... Zhou Weizong was in a daze.

The ghouls around him were quite timid. Not a single one was left.

It seemed that they all had relatives in the world of the living.

Xie Qiao gave him a look of praise.

“After all these random ghouls have left, don’t you feel a little better when you look at me, Young Lady Xie?” Zhao Xuanjing said slowly and proudly, “I’ve heard before that these evil things are afraid of evil people. Now that I’ve said that casually, they’ve all escaped. It seems that the rumors are right.”

“This is not a bad idea. When an evil person is full of anger, his liver would be full of fire. If his liver is full of fire, his Yang energy will naturally be strong,” Xie Qiao nodded seriously. Then, she looked at the Crown Prince suspiciously and changed her tone, “What did the imperial doctor who checked His Highness’ pulse say?”

Could it be that he was lying?

“Young Lady Xie, if you keep talking, I’m afraid you won’t be able to extinguish the fire in your liver,” Zhao Xuanjing glared at her and said in a deep voice, “It doesn’t matter. One day, Young Lady Xie will know better than anyone else whether my body is weak or not.”

There was a sneer on the corner of his lips, and it seemed that he was thinking about something else.

Xie Qiao had always thought he was strange, especially that look in his eyes. It was as if he was sulking, and he was handsome and good-looking.

“What imperial doctor? Is His Highness not feeling well?” At that moment, Xie Pinggang withdrew his hand, strode over, and said.

“It’s nothing serious. It’s just that my liver is on fire,” Zhao Xuanjing enunciated the last four words clearly.